

DAWN



With violin and
Cello Obligato

Lyric by
Roscoe Gilmore Stott

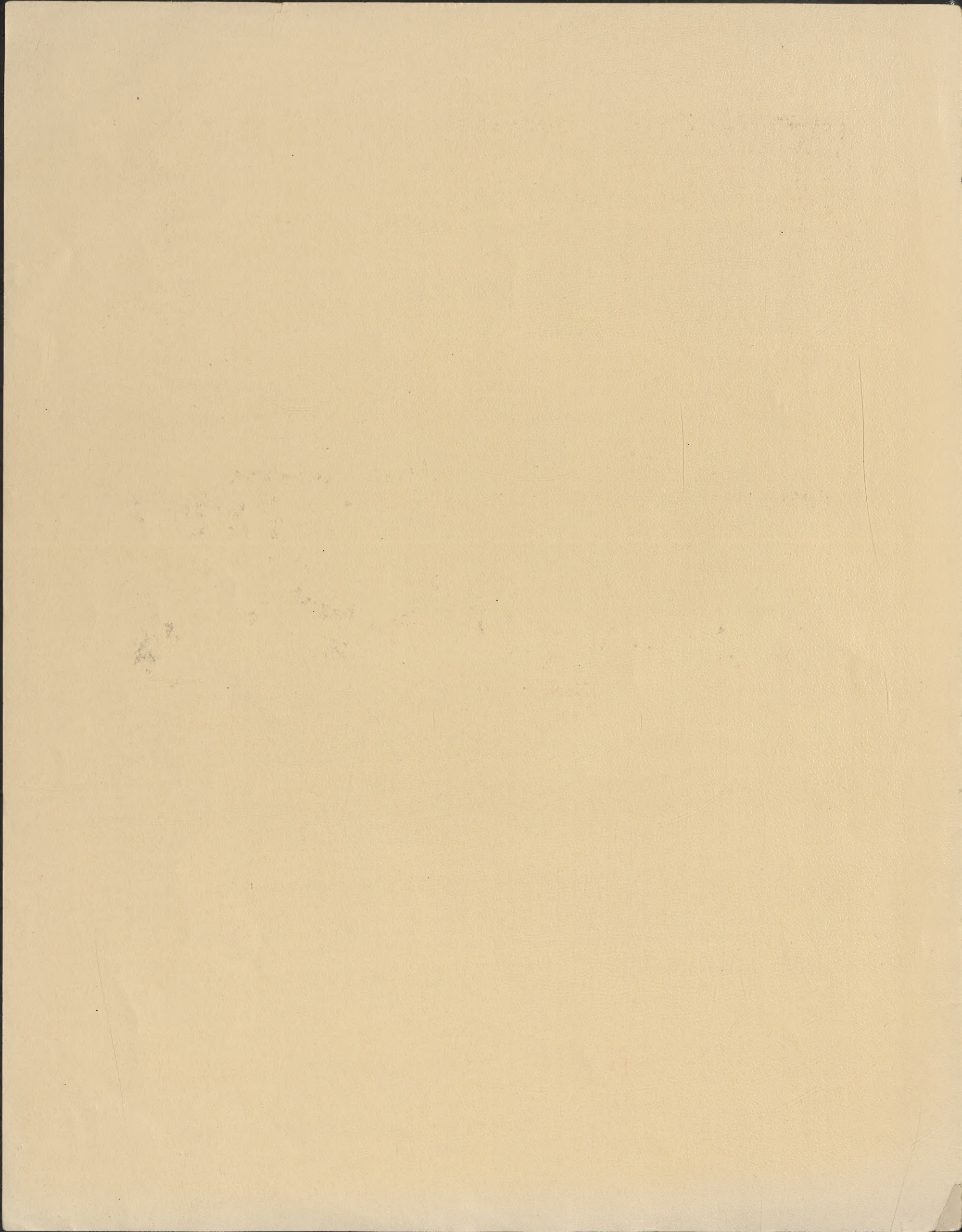
Music by
Fred R. Weaver

Pallma
Music Publishers
Chicago

PRICE ^R40 CENTS
EXCEPT CANADA & FOREIGN
LIBRARY EDITION

60

HIGH
★LOW



DAWN

CELLO OBBLIGATO

LOW

FRED R. WEAVER

Not too slowly
Piano
mp *gradually louder* *f* *p* *ad lib.* *3 2 2 1* *4 3 2 1 0*

Voice

in time and softly
a little slower *p*

ad lib. *3 4 3 1 4* *0 3 4 4 3 1 2* *0 2* *4 2 4 1 0*

f *ad lib.* *1 4 3 4* *3 0 4 3 2 2 1* *Piano* *mp* *slower*

Voice

in time and sweetly
a little slower *p*

ad lib. *3 4 3 1 4* *0 3 4 4 3 1 2* *0 2* *4 2 4 1 0*

f *very slow*

DAWN

LOW

VIOLIN OBBLIGATO

FRED R. WEAVER

Not too slowly
Piano *mp gradually louder f* Voice *p*

in time and softly
a little slower *p*

G: 2 2 3 4 4 3 2 4 4 0 4 D: 0 1

f *mp* *Piano* *f*

in time and sweetly
a little slower *p*

G: 2 2 3 4 4 3 2 4 4 0 4 D: 0 1

f *very slow*

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Dawn

The night is long
And I wait alone,
But dawn will come
When your lips touch my own!

Love tells me, dear,
Morning is near;
Roses awaken that sleep in dew;
Far on the hill
Call the birds that were still;
Morning will come
And bring the sunlight— and you.

The night is dark
And the stars are gone,
Your dear lips call
And I know it is dawn!

Roscoe Gilmore Stott.

DAWN



Lyric by
ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT

Music by
FRED R. WEAVER

Not too slowly

p The

mp gradually louder *f* *p*

gradually louder

night is long and I wait a - lone, But dawn will come when your

gradually louder

a little slower *p in time and softly*

lips touch my own! Love tells me, dear, morn - ing is near;

mf a little slower *p in time and softly*

gradually louder

Ros - es a - wak - en that sleep in dew;

gradually louder

f

Far on the hill call the birds that were still;

f

gradually louder

Morn - ing will come and bring the sun - light and you.

f *slower*

gradually louder *f* *slower*

p

The

mp *gradually louder* *f* *p*

night is dark and the stars are gone, Your dear lips call and I

gradually louder

know it is dawn! Love tells me, dear, morn - ing is near;

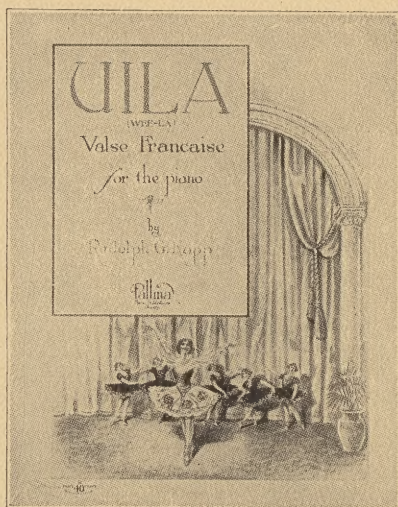
mf a little slower *p in time and softly*

Ros - es a - wak - en that sleep in dew; Far on the hill call the

gradually louder *f*

birds that were still; Morn - ing will come and bring the sun - light and you.

gradually louder *f very slowly*



The Waltz Beautiful
“UILA”
 [Wee-La]

Valse Française
 By

Rudolph G. Kopp

This fascinating waltz has won its way into the hearts of music lovers. It is played everywhere by leading orchestras, concert artists and used successfully by classic dancers.

To my Wife

UILA

(Wee-la)

VALSE FRANÇAISE

RUDOLPH G. KOPP

For the
TEACHERS

the
STUDENTS
 and

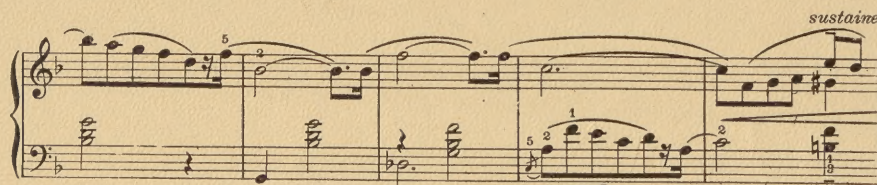
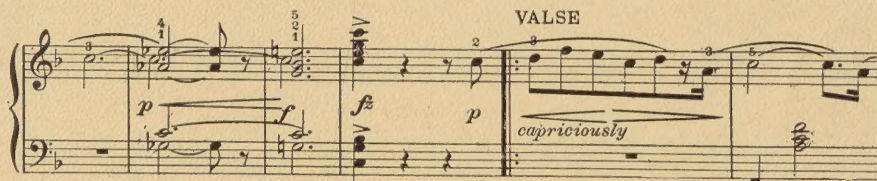
DANCING SCHOOLS

Published for
Concert Orchestra

INTRODUCTION



VALSE



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 Music Publishers

509 So. Wabash Ave.

Chicago, Illinois



Senor Don Jose' Mojica

**TENOR OF THE
CHICAGO CIVIC OPERA**

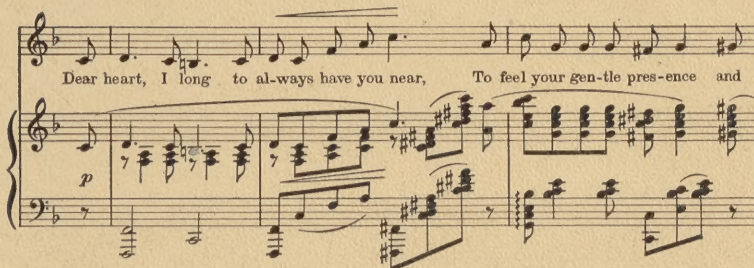
Is Singing with Success

I LOVE YOU MORE EACH DAY

THE SONG ETERNAL

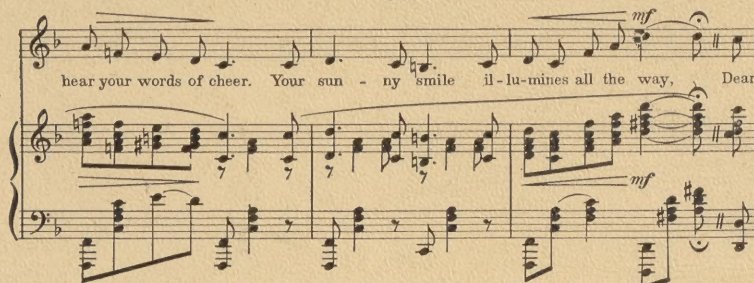
Poem by

**SARAH ROBERTS
WALLBAUM**



Music by

**ANNA HERING
SOVEREIGN**



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Published with Violin and Cello Obbligato

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